NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

" WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

No. 17—VOL. XXIII. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1811 1165

THE CASTLE OF MONTALBERT;

OR,

THE FATAL PREDICTION

"To-morrow night," said Eliza, "I will to meet you at the hut in the wood. We repair to my good old nurse, where I shall find a safe asylum till some eligible plan occurs. I feel inspired with fresh confidence; I now separate." Julia departed with reluctance, after insisting on her taking some refreshment, and promising to consult the venerable father Ambrose, who would be their best adviser. When Julian left her, Eliza secured the door, and passed an hour in fervent prayer: a rather more tranquil hand, sought that rest which she stood so much in need.

The following day was appointed for the interment of the Baron; and to the great surprise of Eliza and Valeria, Father Ambrose did not appear. Great rewards had been offered by the Baron for the apprehension of the assassin, and every search had yet been made; and the monks had in person visited several of the surrounding towns and villages, in the hope of gathering some satisfactory knowledge. On the morning of the day he left the abbey at an early hour, for the purpose of visiting a sick man, whose dwelling was at the distance of five miles, and was not expected till the vesper service, at which the funeral rites of the Baron were to be solemnized. Still Ambrose did not appear; and the ladies brothers were filled with fear. Julian found an opportunity of speaking to Eliza unobserved; he begged her to delay her departure another day, or at least till the return of Ambrose, for whom messengers were dispatched in every direction; but their conference was scarcely ended when two of the lay-brothers with horror in their looks, and bearing the head and vestment of Father Ambrose, most stained with blood, which had been found in a deep pit near the high road: it was which after his body had been fruitless, and had suffered a violent death, was probable, and the whole abbey was thrown into consternation. The ceremony of the Baron's funeral was, however, concluded; and the Baroness returned dismayed and afflicted to the castle. Her deportment towards Eliza was cold and reserved. She reminded her of her present situation, and pompously assured her, if she conducted herself as a dutiful daughter towards her, she would find her a liberal and indulgent mother. Eliza shrunk from her with unconcealed disgust; but respect to her father's memory sealed her lips from utterance of sentiments with which the conduct of her inspired her, and she now determined not a moment in quitting the inhospitable mansion, which she could no longer hope to call her home. She hastily secreted all her valuable jewels, the gift of her once indulgent father, and prepared herself in a habit of Julian's he wore when he first declared his love to her. He was present, caressed by all, beloved by her father, and to her the first the only object of affection. Her faithful Rosa was her confident and assistant; and for her kind attention, Eliza would have sunk beneath her emotions. A fellow-creature of the class of dress Eliza desired, Rosa to send at the first opportunity; the rest she was to appropriate to her own use. She then took an affectionate leave of her long valued domestic, and bade a sad adieu to the scene of her earliest joys, her severest calamities; and, with an aching heart, and faltering step hastened to meet Julian at the hut in the wood.

Eliza reached the centre of the wood in safety, but not without alarm: the hut was still a some distance and the darkness of the night rendered every object indistinguishable. Eliza listened anxiously, in the hope that Julian would come to meet her; and after a considerable interval of expectation, she heard footsteps approaching: but the tread seemed more than one person, of which voices soon convinced her. Eliza was lost in conjecture, till as the sound grew nearer, she was terrified to find that both were strangers. They passed on without observing her; but near enough for her to perceive that they were armed. She stole cautiously forward and, with trembling steps, reached the door of the hut. It was open: she softly called on Julian, but no answer was returned. Fearful lest the strangers should surprise her, she entered and groped about in search of a secure corner where she might conceal herself till the arrival of Julian, when her hand fell on an object which chilled her with horror. It was the cold face of a man, who was extended on the ground. She faintly shrieked, when a sigh from her suffering companion convinced her he was still living. Ignorant whether it was a friend or an enemy, humanity induced her to raise him in her arms. He breathed with difficulty; and endeavouring to open his collar, she felt the chain of iron which was suspended round the neck of Julian. This was a most horrible conviction; yet a fortunate exertion of mind enabled her to preserve herself from sinking under the shock. Julian revived sufficiently to articulate a few sentences; and informed Eliza, that he had been wounded in endeavouring to defend himself against some ruffians who attempted to seize him; and that they were then in search of her. Scarcely had he spoken, when two men entered, and by the light of a torch, discovered Eliza supporting her lover. Her terrified looks, and shrill scream instantly betrayed her sex. The foremost advanced on; tore her from Julian, who fell with a deep groan on the ground; then grasping her round the waist, bore her from the hut. Total insensibility succeeded, from which she was only aroused to a scene of new alarm. A number of masked men surrounded the couch on which she was reposing; their eyes were earnestly bent on her as if watching each motion; their dress was such as she had never beheld before; and the sable plumes which waved in their hats, made her imagine them persons of distinction. She eagerly enquired for Julian. "Do not distress yourself, lovely maid," said one with a dignified air: "he is taken care of. Your meeting can not take place yet; but you shall meet with every attention here your situation and sex demands." Fearful of provoking resentment, Eliza forbore to make any further enquiries. Every thing around her seemed to wear an air of mystery: the person who addressed her appeared superior to the rest, who obeyed his motions; and he alone watched beside her couch. When he first spoke, she thought the voice familiar to her; but when he raised his tone to address those who attended, she was again at a loss to recollect it. Several hours passed on without any change, and Eliza began to be anxious for day light to appear. "It will be long before you see the sun-rise," said her companion: "the place we are in precludes all possibility of a view from the sun: but if you are of a good and cheerful temper, you will find enough here to make you happy: We have sumptuous fare soft beds, and merry hearts. What say you Lady, have we cause to complain?" "Heaven defend me!" exclaimed Eliza, "where am I? Among whom has my evil destiny thrown me?" "Among those" said her companion, with a more serious tone, "who love you too well to see you thrown away on a needy adventurer. Eliza, I have long loved you, long envied a boy the happiness of possessing your affection. The mystical ceremony of marriage which passed between you is not valid. Be mine! and every luxury, every pleasure of life, shall be yours." Eliza rose indignantly from the couch; she surveyed him with a scrutinizing glance; his person was totally unknown to her; and she vainly endeavoured to discover one motion by which she might recognize him for a former acquaintance. A few moments elapsed in silence. Eliza again addressed him. "By whose authority am I detained here? Where is Julian?" "Julian is confined in a cell at some distance from this spot: he is beyond hearing of your voice, Lady, should it reach his ear, a strong iron door would preserve us from impertinent interruption: It is by my order all this is done; for no one else has authority here: but, fear not; no violence shall be offered you; neither shall you be made a prisoner here. I have provided a commodious and pleasant retreat for you. I would not be your tyrant, Eliza: I would win you by gentle means." Eliza gave him a smile of contempt for answer; and finding resistance vain, put up a secret prayer to heaven for preservation: For some time she refused any refreshment, till, finding herself completely exhausted by grief and fear, she consented to take a glass of wine and some bread. The whole party, consisting of about ten martial looking men, sat down to an elegant repast. They remained masked, and conversed on general topics: every one behaved with marked respect, and retired soon after the meal was concluded, except one, who seemed to wait some orders from the chief. "Tyrrault," said he, "conduct this lady to the apartments designed for her in the fortress. Perez is centinel this watch; is not he?" "He is," said Tyrrault; "and every thing is prepared for the lady's accommodation: she shall want not thing." "That is right," returned the chief. He then added with a sigh, "I hope she will soon be reconciled to her situation, and not feel a wish to leave us." Eliza's tears flowed fast during this conversation. The chief took her hand, and bowing respectfully over it, said,

"Farewell, Eliza, for the present. Calm your apprehensions; you need not dread molestation. I will see you to-morrow, and explain circumstances more minutely." He then bowed slightly to Tyrault, who led her away. They passed through several arched passages, till they came to a spiral flight of stairs: Eliza was too much absorbed by her own reflexions, to speak to her conductor, who lighted her along with polite attention. He at length stopped against a large grated door, when he requested her to hold the lamp, while he removed the padlock by which it was secured. Eliza complied: hope was lost and she determined patiently to wait the event. It opened into a spacious gallery, enclosed by iron railings: from this they passed to a suite of rooms, light and well furnished. Tyrault lighted a lamp which was suspended from the ceiling of the last apartment, observing, that as he should not return for twelve hours, he might find it necessary. "Merciful powers!" cried Eliza, "Am I to remain for ever in this captivity? What have I done? Tell me, I entreat you, whose my persecutors? I am forbidden, Madam, to answer any questions," returned Tyrault; "but my admiration of you prompts me to transgress. Your captivity will be lengthened according to circumstances. The gentleman who detains you here is the head of an honorable society, known by the title of Independants, who are chiefly men of rank and fortune. I am in his confidence; and think I can promise you the most respectful treatment. A female servant will attend you here; and you will be furnished, at stated periods with what refreshments you wish. A change of dress is also in readiness for you. But let me remind you, Madam, that while the Signeur is thus provident for your accommodation, any attempt to seduce his attendants from their fidelity will be punished with the utmost severity. Farewell, Madam. Judith will wait on you presently." He then bowed, and retired, fastening the door after him. Shortly after which Eliza heard him say without "Perez this is your station. I consign this key to you; no one must be admitted, except bearing the signet of our Signeur." Eliza flung herself on the bed in an agony of grief. Her own lot she could have borne with composure, could she but know the fate of Julian; but now every prospect of communication was cut off, and she was filled with the most dreadful apprehension that he had fallen a victim to the vengeance of her persecutors. In this state of painful suspence she remained, till an impulse of curiosity induced her to take a survey of the apartments allotted to her before night-fall should prevent investigation.

To be Continued.

SERIOUS REFLECTION

Man though born with faculties to reach through the depth of time, and powers to flourish through the ages of eternity, seldom looks beyond the present hour or is affected but by present objects. The immortal soul confined to this mansion of earth, becomes enamoured of her habitation; and in time persuades herself that here she has a delight to dwell. Hence she is solicitous how she may repair the tottering wall, and support the frail fabric. Yet surely this attachment is strange; since, notwithstanding her solicitude for its preservation, this frame will soon fall, and very soon moulder into its native earth.

Yet a little while and every breast that is now warm with hope and busy with design shall droop into the cold and senseless grave. The eye that is reading this page shall be closed in darkness, and the hand that writes it shall crumble into dust.

W.C.

TO A BEAUTIFUL INFANT.

Sweet Cherub! on whose infant brow
The balmy tones of peace appear
Where health's ambrosial roses glow,
Unsullied by misfortune's tear

For thee on Memory's sainted shrine,
Absorbed in dreams of happier hours,
The plaintive muse appears to twine
A wreath of hope's Elysian flowers!

Like thee lov'd innocence I've known
Those Halcyon joys, those slumbers mild,
Whom erst in life's unclouded dawn
The sun of peace serenely smiled.

But where are now those joyous dreams
Or where the orb that shone so bright?
Ah! shorn of all his golden beams,
And whelm'd in sorrow's tenfold night!

Yet still on thee may pleasure shine,
And gaily paint each opening view,
May all those sweets be doubly thine,
Which once this careless bosom knew

When doomed dear infant to confide
Life's rude stream thy tender form;
May guardian angels smooth the tide,
And lull to rest each angry storm;

Thus undisturbed by misery's gale,
Which many a fragile bark detroys,
May heavenly hope distend thy sail,
And waft thee to eternal joys.

TIME AND OPPORTUNITY.

When Chronos ranged the world below,
And revelled with impunity,
From age he flew with youth moved slow,
But courted OPPORTUNITY

The ardent nymph fleet as a stag
Receded from community
Then would to disappointment brag
'He's missed his opportunity.'

'Let virgins therefore in there prime
Grant Hymen's importunity.
For if they daily long with time,
They'll lose fair opportunity,

CUPID AND THE NYMPHS.

By a murmuring rivulet's side,
Where numberless streams ever play,
On a bed of sweet roses and flowers,
Fatigued with Cupid once lay.

The Naiads, slowly advancing,
Behold him at mercy the youth,
When one of the nymphs whispered 'Sister,
Admire his beautiful mouth,'

Then approaching less timid at last,
With flowers they encircled his hair;
His perfidious designs Cupid hide,
And answers with smiles all their care.

But soon, with a flame ever burning,
He cruelly filled every breast;
All deceived they solicit repose,
But Cupid affords them no rest.

'Then submit to my power,' cries the God,
'Preserve in your breasts the soft fire;
I cannot, dear nymphs e'er extinguish
The flame that I once may inspire.'

THE CONNOISSEUR.

He long has been a man *of taste* complete:
Would that he now had something *set to eat.*

A TALE OF TRUTH.

Behold that fair mourner, clad in sable weeds, and supported by the arms of the two youths young son! They are her sons! See, one of them is trying to wipe the tears from her cheek with his handkerchief but it is already so wet with his own, that his attempts are vain! Oh! what a scene of grief they have just witnessed! what a scene of final affliction for the sympathising to behold!

Yesterday she had only left her husband's bed of sickness, to follow the remains of her dear infant, an only daughter to the grave, who had been accidentally murdered by a careless sportsman! And scarcely had she returned home, when a sailor entered the room without being announced, with the clothes of her eldest son carelessly hanging on his arm, and told her that he was drowned on his passage home from England. Her feelings on hearing these words, may be well imagined by the tender mind, but poorly described. But for the ill health of her husband this last stroke of misfortune was too great. 'Oh! my God, thy will be done!' he said, and resigned in the agony of grief. His wife, uttering a shriek of sorrow that would have pierced a heart of adamant, ran to succour and comfort in the embrace of her husband! but, ah! in vain she ran there for comfort! Another scene of woe only awaited her coming there! Sinking on his bosom, she found him lifeless! Not a word nor a murmuring sigh, escaped her lips! Insensible to every thing except her own misery, she was then caught in the arms of those youths who are now still supporting her.

See! she is now just recovering. How tenderly they place her in a chair. She appears calm. Her intently she looks upon the floor. She utters not a word. How wildly her eyes roll! Her sons speak to her. She gazes on them—but knows them not. Her reason's fled! The brothers gaze at each other in silence. At last, as if one cord touched them both, they approach the corpse of their parent, one on each side of the bed of death, and joining their hands together, across the dead body of their father, vow to always never to desert, but mutually support, thro' life, their distressed and afflicted mother!

MENTOR.

ANECDOTES.

A clergyman, in the west of England was much harrassed by his parishioners for omitting the Athanasian creed at stated seasons. Not one of his parish except John, (his clerk) coincided in his opinion. The complaints of the flock came at length canvassed to the Diocesan, who issued his bull, commanding the offence to cease this obnoxious part of the service. In this dilemma the parson goes to an organist in the neighborhood, and after much importunity, gets his friend to set the creed to music, for himself and John, in two parts. You know (said he) I am a fox hunter; set it to a lusty hunting tune. The bring done the parson and the clerk made themselves perfect in their respective parts. When the day arrived on which this creed was appointed to be read the whole parish to a man were at church, eagerly hoping he would fail in of his parts, that consented to sanction the bring pastors in the face of his indulgence. The service had now proceeded, in order to the creed in question. The congregation were silent, their mouths gaped with expectation, till he (as is the parson) the creed of St. Athanasius, emphatically to be sung; and, by the grace of God, I'll sing it. So now John (turning to the clerk) mind what you are about, here goes. Upon which he and John set up their pipes and rattled away pell mell, most merrily, from one end of the creed to the other. The church rang again, the people wondered and the parson was left in future to the undisturbed enjoyment of his own fancies.

DEAN SWIFT was one day in company, when he conversation fell upon the antiquity of the family the lady of the house expatiated a little too freely on her descent, observing, that her ancestors, she began with the, and, of course, of the antique Fashion exactness. When she had finished,—and, said the dean, will you be so kind as to help me to a piece of Adam?!"

[illegible] the expedition, against different parts [illegible] Spain, a party of seamen had been [illegible] for a day or two, in military tactics, and [illegible] number of admiralty precepts were [illegible] them by a military officer, as to the [illegible] of obeying with promptitude, the word [illegible] command. However in the attack of a fort, the [illegible] to the right having been given, the [illegible] turned on in the same direction as before, and [illegible] to care for nothing but the enemy in view [illegible] whom they were rushing with their usual [illegible] A naval lieutenant seeing the error [illegible] rushed forward in front of the party [illegible] Starboard, my boys!" an exhortation which was instantly attended to, with an aye, aye by the whole party.

Weekly Museum.

NEW YORK, JUNE, 1, 1811

Horrible Transaction.— We learn, has occurred in Norfolk. Some dispute taking place between Myers Boden (some say Bodinot) and [illegible] merchants of that place the latter attempted to come the former in the market house, [illegible] Boden seized a cleaver and gave him a blow which severed his head almost in two. Mr. Myers [illegible] returned home in that condition, his son [illegible] loaded his pistols ran to house of Boden and shot him dead. We state the affair as [illegible] it.

Balt. Wig.

Charleston May 20

We are happy to state that Joseph Lucas one [illegible] was supposed to have been drowned in a Gig-Boat No. 157 as stated in our last, [illegible] providentially saved by swimming to the [illegible] lighthouse in which he reached in great distressed state and was picked up Mr [illegible] the superintendant of the lighthouse [illegible] him with the greatest humanity furnished him with clothes and brought him up to [illegible] It is the opinion of Mr Chase [illegible] he could have saved the whole crew of [illegible] boat, if he had four smart oars men with [illegible] to assist.

We learn four out of the eight Negroes [illegible] who were mentioned in our last as having been drowned by the overturning of the [illegible] were likewise saved in a very providential manner—When the canoe in which they [illegible] they saved themselves by clinging to [illegible] In this situation were driven to the [illegible] of the bar in the evening they were [illegible] on shore on Folly Island ——

[illegible] from them that many articles from the [illegible] had drifted on shore at that place

London paper mentions that a *writing master* [illegible] lately contrived to carry one of his [illegible] a young lady with a fortune of 200 000 [illegible] A few days before the elopement he [illegible] by her guardian "how miss came on [illegible] writing?" to which the master drily [illegible] "Vastly well, Sir for I shall soon put [illegible] joining hand."

Chinese is said to have invented a kind of wild [illegible] so thing can extinguish till the materials which it is made are totally consumed [illegible] with the invention only he was in a small [illegible] succeeded in decoying some Ladrone pirates [illegible] to pursue him and then effected their [illegible]

A most horrid attempt was made by a man [illegible] near Dockhead, on Friday last to poison his wife and three children He took a leg of mutton home and ordered it to be roasted for dinner. His wife accordingly roasted and got it ready at the time appointed. He did not come home to dinner and the wife and children made their dinners from some provisions that were in the house and did not eat of the leg of mutton. The husband did not arrive till supper time and made an excuse for not coming to dinner. His wife ordered him some of the leg of mutton for his supper but he declined it by saying he had bought some fish which he wished to have fried. His wife fried them in the dripping produced from the roasted leg of mutton, and he ate heartily of the fish. In the night he was taken extremely ill, and has continued in the most excruciating torture ever since. He enquired how the fish had been cooked, and being informed, and also that none of his family had partaken of the mutton, he acknowledged his guilt by saying, the deadly and diabolical scheme he had laid of poisoning the whole of them had fallen upon himself, having laid the leg of mutton into a quantity of arsenic for a considerable time, and also having rubbed it in to the meat. The miserable wretch is languishing in the greatest torture of body and mind.

— *Lon. Paper.*

The following receipt has been proved both in Europe and this country, an infallible cure for the bite of a Mad Dog, viz;

Take eight ounces of blood from the patient.
Put into it a gallon of fresh Beer, after pounding them,
4 drachms of gum lacum,
4 do. of assafoetida,
4 do. of aston,
4 do. cinnamon,
2 oz. sarmental root,
half a handful of mouse ear,
And boil them to three pints. Give a person one half of this in the morning fasting, the other in the evening. For a cow or horse, double the quantity.

Trenton Pap. May 31.

HYDROPHOBIA.

Many persons of this and the adjoining states are more infested with Mad Dogs than ever they were before, within our recollection. Many persons have been bitten, of whom several have died. A great number of cattle, hogs, &c. have also been victims.

In this city, a woman was bitten on Monday last. Her recovery is expected.——Two cows died in the course of last week.

In consequence of the depredations committed and alarm excited, the Common Council of this city have prohibited Dogs from running at large within the city until the first of June next, by which time it is hoped the danger will have subsided.

The select and Common Council of the city of Philadelphia have enacted an ordinance which provides, that all Dogs found running at large in the streets after the 10th day of May, without having a metal collar, upon which the name of the owner and residence are engraved, shall be liable to be killed; and a reward of half a dollar is to be paid for every Dog so killed and buried.

☞ Any person who wishes to possess an elegant Bible, may have one upon very easy terms.—Namely by paying Two dollars upon receiving the Bible, and one Dollar every month till the whole is paid. It is ornamented with handsome Plates and Maps, and large print,

Apply at No 178 William-Street,

N. B. Price nine Dollars.

COURT OF HYMEN

MARRIED

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Burk Mr. Jonathan Lawrence, to Miss Sarah Reed, both of Yonkers

On Thursday the 23d at Friends Meeting House, at Jericho, Mr. James Post to Miss Phebe Willis daughter of Mr. Samuel Willis.

At Newport, (R. I.) Capt. Oliver H. Perry, to Miss Elizabeth Mason, daughter of the late Doctor Mason, all of Newport

In Albany, Col. Edward Martin to Miss Sarah Fowler

A Fowler fair once laid a snare,
Resolved to bear a part in
Gay hymen's care—she sprung the snare,
And found she'd caught a MARTIN.

MORTALITY.

DIED.

On Monday last, Mrs Elizabeth Hazard, aged 92 years, widow of Nathaniel Hazard, deceased

On Tuesday morning, in consequence of indisposition caused by the excessive and zealous exertions at the late fire, Mr. William Peterson, Foreman of one of the Engines. In his death our fellow citizens of all parties have to lament the loss of a valuable member of society.

On Wednesday morning last, Mrs Magdalene Post, wife of Jotham Post jun.

On Soundings, on Friday the 24th inst. on board the ship Gen. Green, on his passage from Jacquemel to this city, Mr. Campsel McFarlane, of the house of Archibald Kane & Co of Port-au-Prince, Island of St. Domingo

At Malaem, on Sunday 26 h inst. in the 80th year of her age, Mrs. Lydia Watkins, having spent a useful and pious life in social intercourse, affable, generous, and charitable

A girl wanted to assist in doing the work of a family. One from 11 to 15 years of age, with a good recommendation will find good encouragement by inquiring at this office

STEPHEN HOLT.

June 1 1136—2w

NEW AND INCREASING

CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

CHARLES N. BALDWIN,

Having opened a Circulating Library at No. 2 Chatham Square, adjoining the New Watch-House; solicits the assistance of the Ladies and Gentlemen of this city, hoping to give general satisfaction by procuring every new work of merit as soon as published.

The collection at present contains near one thousand volumes, in almost every class of literature, which tends "to raise the genius and to mend the heart," and may be had on the following moderate terms.

Per Annum	dols, 5	00
Per Six Months	3	00
Per Quarter	2	00
Per Month		75
Per single volume (octavo)		12 1-2
Per do (duodecimo)		6

Payable half in advance.

N. B. On the first of May, the Library will be removed to No. 106 Chatham-street, opposite Roosevelt street.

COURT OF APOLLO.

THE UNION of HEARTS:

Oh! bright was the morning that smil'd on my youth,
And gay were my visions of bliss;
When the maid of my soul so fully plighted her truth,
And seal'd the dear pledge with a kiss.

'Twas impulse of love—'twas triumph complete,
Of the purest passion refin'd;
'Twas the deed of the heart—'twas the interchange sweet
Of affection, of soul and of mind.

But short was the rapture—the beautiful flower,
That was wont with effulgence to shine,
Slowly drooop'd its pale head, it was snapp'd in a shower,
And chang'd to a blossom divine!

For a seraph who saw it, and rode on a beam,
That to cherish its sweetness was given,
Too rich for earth drew'd it, and hallow'd the stream
That nurture's its beauties in Heaven.

And there gaily enringing, it ripens to bloom,
As it drinks of the Heavenly rays;
And exhales from its cup the delicious perfume,
That sweetens the mansions of day!

Oh! when the last hour of my pilgrimage flies,
From earth this frail being to sever,
I'll seize the sweet flower as it springs in the skies,
To bloom on my bosom forever!

From EDMUND THE WANDERER, a collection of Poems, just published by Lieutenant Spence of the U. S. Navy. It is an excellent imitation of the rich and mellifluent style of American Moore,

Char. Courier

SONG

While I gaz'd on each eye of luxurient blue,
Delighted to see it in languid mean roll,
So persuasively tender and mellow with dew,
So rich in voluptuous breathings of soul;

The sweetest sensations of pleasure found birth,
And I sigh'd for her lip of the sea coral die;
And I thought 'twould be heav'n to possess upon earth
The white bosomed maid of the blue rolling eye.

While I gaz'd on the seraph like turn of her form,
Each eloquent motion enrapture'd to trace,
I said—if the heart it enchrines is as warm,
As the maid is bewitching and stateliess in grace,

That in ranging the world I had never yet known
A nymph on whose charms I had gaz'd with a sigh,
I could make such exquisite transport my own,
As the white bosom'd maid of the blue rolling eye.

EXTRACTS.

Cæsar used to say, that no music was so charming to his ears as the requests of his friends, and the supplications of those in want of assistance.

"Brave men (said Henry IV. of France are the last to advise war, but the first to go into the field when it is determined upon." 'There would adsied he, be fewer wars in the world, if every Sovereign would visit his military hospitals the next day after the battle.'

Solon the famous Athenian law giver, enacted, that any, man convicted of leading an idle life, after the third accusation should be deemed *infamous*. How many *famous* men would be deemed *infamous* now a days, if such a law was enforced among us!

CARBONIC OR CHARCOAL DENTIFRICE CHEMICALLY PREPARED

JUST RECEIVED

A large and elegant assortment of Neplus ultra Razors, with three blades, magnum bonum and refined steel of a fine quality! gentlemens portable shaving cases, and ladies and gentlemens Japanned dressing Cases of different sizes for sale by *Markham Smith* Chymical Perfumer from London at the Golden Rose No 150 Broadway corner of Liberty Street.

Also the following articles as usual with many other too numerous to mention Rose oil Antique for curling glossing thickning and preserving the hair and preventing its turning—chymical cosmetic wash balls his fine cosmetic cold cream cleans and prevents the skin from chapping, odour of roses for smelling bottles Smiths improved chymical milk of roses Smiths pomane de Grasse for thickning the hair, violet soap Smiths tooth paste warranted his superfine white hair powder violet rose 3s 6d Smiths royal paste for washing the skin Smiths highly improved hard and soft pomatum Smiths balsamic lip salve Roses Smiths lotion for the teeth his purified alpine shaving cake, made on chymical principle to help the operation of shaving Smiths celebrated corn plaster elastic worsted and cotton Garters, salt of lemon for taking out iron molds ladies and gentlemens pocket books the best warranted concave razors elastic razor strops shaving boxes Penknives scissors tortoise shell ivory and horn combs smelling bottles &c Great allowances to those who buy to sell again Tooth Powder and opiate black pins tooth and cloth brushes vegetable rouge and pearl cosmetic lavender colonge honey hungary rose Jessamin Eau de miel and eau Tave water shaving powder—court plaster &c

☞ Merchants supplied wholesale for exportation

EDWARD ROCKWELL,

No. 200 Broadway,

Respectfully informs his friends and customers that he makes and has for sale a large assortment of fashionable gold Ear-rings some plain, fine gold pearl and filigree some with cornelian and pearl, topaz & pearl, with hair do, chrysolite with cornelian, topaz and pearl of the newest patterns a large assortment of pearl and plain breast pins broaches bracelets and necklaces pearl and plain Finger Rings, Miniature Settings, lockets, watch chains, keys and seals elegant silver tea sets, soup ladles, table desert and tea spoons sugar tongs salt spoons silver snuff boxes, thimbles, corral and bells and pencil cases.

He has also fashionable plated silver gado and edge candlesticks and branches, brackets and chamber candlesticks, do snuffers and trays with silver gadroons and shells liquor frames, bread baskets with silver gadroon and shells, fruit braid ditto cruet and soy frames, cruet frames with etch cut glass of 6 7 and 8 bottles, with silver gadroon shells and feet, bottle stands, soup ladles, low priced candlesticks and castors.

Morocco pocket books, snuff boxes tortoise shell pearl and tutania segar boxes, silver, gilt, plated and steel spectacles pen and sportsman's knives razors and cases, scissars tooth brushes, shuttles, bodkins hooks and eyes, cornelian corral amber, pearl and gilt beads, table knives and forks Steel and Carver's Britania tea pots, tortoise shell and ivory combs and variety of articles appropriate to his line of business which are too numerous to mention which he will sell at the lowest prices. Feb 25

MISS GIRD,

Having commenced the Millenary Business, No. 124 Broadway, entrance in Cedar-Street, solicits the patronage of the ladies of New-York, particularly those who have known her so long at Mr. Tods. She trusts that a strict attention to their orders, and a constant endeavour to please will entitle her to a continuance of their approbation. Miss Gird has on hand, the most fashionable Ribbons, French Flowers, chip and Leghorn Flats, Caps, Bonnets, Turbans, Hats &c

Two or three young ladies, respectably connected, will be taken as apprentices. tf.

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MATERIALS.

Kid and Morocco dress and undress, satin silk velvet, jane, shammy, nankeen, &c of all the new favorite colours now worn in Europe and America

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March 30 1159—tf

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